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The President to California.

President Roosevelt has so well stated the issue involved in the controversy between the Federal and one or two State governments respecting anti-Japanese legislation that it may be hoped his plea that such legislation be squelched will prove availing. He shows that the Federal government is acting in the interest of the Pacific Coast States, and is endeavoring, by means wholly inoffensive, and yet entirely effective, to bring about what they desire—namely, the exclusion of Asiatic laborers from the American mainland. That this government has been remarkably successful in its Japanese exclusion policy, the facts conclusively show. Long experience with Chinese exclusion has proved that the prevention of migration may be more thoroughly accomplished at the point of embarkation than elsewhere, which is true also of restricting European immigration. This truth has led some students of the immigration problem to urge that restriction of immigration should be brought about by mutual agreements between the governments affected. That is precisely what the United States and Japan have done with respect to Japanese coolies. The President pleads, and righteously, as we think, for a fair and reasonable trial of this humane and acceptable policy.

Yet we hear from the Coast a great deal of talk predicated on the assumption that the Federal government is permitting the Western States to be overrun with Asiatic laborers; that our civilization there is threatened with extinction by reason of this irresistible and overwhelming migration, and that something must be done at once. When it is understood that there are now fewer Japanese in the whole of the United States, omitting outlying possessions, than there are negroes in the District of Columbia, it will be seen to what extent civilization on the Coast is being threatened by the Japanese invasion. But instead of an overwhelming inpouring of Japanese, there is actually a diminution of their numbers within our borders. During the past year 2,000 more have departed than have come in, a fact that the Pacific Coast people may deny, but cannot disprove. How much better, then, to await the operation of the government's exclusion policy than to adopt discriminatory and irritating legislation that is more likely than not to destroy all possibility of peaceful or, at any rate, mutually satisfactory and effective regulation of Asiatic immigration. It is not so much a matter of avoiding a chance of war as of avoiding useless offense and of keeping faith with a friendly nation that has agreed in a friendly way to keep her laboring population out of our territory.

From reports from Washington, the Taft inauguration is to have all the tinsel trappings of a coronation of the Dark Ages," says the Beaumont (Tex.) Enterprise. Oh, cheer up! Get in the glad-some game!

**Senate and Gas Legislation.**

The District Appropriation bill, now in conference, contains two Senate amendments taking care of the interests of the gas companies. Spite of many virtuous protestations that there would be gas legislation favorable to the consumer at this session, these two amendments constitute the sole output of the Senate District Committee up to the present moment. Let us see what these amendments are.

In view of the passage of a bill reducing the price of gas to 35 cents, the House, in making appropriations for the gas consumed by the public schools, provided that the price paid for such gas should not be more than 35 cents. The Senate, at Mr. Gallinger's request, struck out this provision. The House also reduced the price to be paid for gas street lights from \$18 to \$15 for flat flame burners and from \$20.50 to \$18 for incandescent burners. At Mr. Gallinger's request the Senate restored the old and higher figures for street lighting.

The chairman of the Senate District Committee made an explanation of this latter amendment, and his explanation was that the old rates of pay for municipally used gas were restored so that in the conference committee they might be adjusted in accordance with pending gas legislation, "because we propose to reduce the price of gas." But why was it necessary to raise the rates for street and school lighting? Would it not have been just as easy to adjust in conference the lower House rates as the higher Senate rates?

However, it begins to look as if "we propose to reduce the price of gas" at some indefinite time in the future. If that is the programme, the Senate amendments acquire some significance. Doubtless their real purpose is to give the gas companies a "square deal." It would not be fair, of course, to force them to sell gas to the municipality cheaper than to private consumers? One price to all, and no favors! And yet, in the New York gas case, the Supreme

Court held that a lower price for the city and a higher price for the private consumer was not an illegal discrimination, doubtless because the discrimination is for the public benefit. Obviously, the purpose is to be fairer than the Supreme Court itself.

The initial move toward gas legislation by the Senate really seems far from reassuring to the public. We trust the House conferees—Messrs. Gardner, Madden, and Burleson—will be as alert as they have been in the past.

The Hon. "Jeff" Davis whisked up to the White House a few days ago in an automobile. "Jeff" County, Ark., should keep its eye on the Hon. "Jeff." He will be wearing a dress suit next thing it knows.

**Convincing Argument for Cheaper Price.**

The best argument for cheaper gas that we know of is the annual report of the Washington Gaslight Company, which this year appears in more intelligible form than heretofore. Any one who will take a pencil and paper and do a little figuring can quickly convince himself that the ample revenues of this company furnish a sufficient margin for a substantial reduction in the price of its product; and that, too, without disturbing its dividends in the least.

With this report before them the members of the Senate District Committee need no further showing of the ability of the company to furnish gas to this community for 35 cents or 40 cents. There would not be the smallest chance for the cry of confiscation if the price were set at either of these two figures. No wonder the company professes to be willing to bow to the will of Congress if that body fixes the price at 90 cents, when, at the present rate of consumption, 35-cent gas would produce an annual surplus of \$150,000, and even 50-cent gas would still yield a surplus and permit the payment of 6 per cent dividends on a capitalization of \$7,500,000.

We repeat that the best evidence that the people of the District are paying an exorbitant price for gas is contained in the company's annual report, which we hope is being attentively studied by the Senate Committee on the District. It ought to convince the most skeptical.

The Hopkins boom out in Illinois is still displaying the C. Q. D. signal.

**Encouraging the Hens.**

We confess, and have heretofore remarked upon, some grave misgivings in respect of the egg situation in this country as it stands to-day. We have lamented the scarcity of eggs and their consequent high price; we have seen the lot of the common people growing harder and harder as this crisis deepened and took on an increasing ominousness.

In past discussions, however, we fear we have been guilty of that not too praiseworthy thing—the picturing of harrowing and distressing conditions, without suggesting anything worth while by way of remedy. In fact, while we have viewed with alarm, we have failed to make note of anything toward which we might point with pride as indicative of better conditions in store.

Come to the front, and, incidentally, to our rescue, at this depressing but psychological moment, gentle reader, one who has discovered a powerfully persuasive but absurdly simple method of inducing hens to lay cheerfully, even eagerly, and with a frequency not less than 100 per cent over and beyond the somewhat pronounced and wholly undesirable sluggishness that now characterizes their efforts. And how does this three-blessed man bring about this state of mind in his hens? Merely by painting everything about the barnyard a bright and glittering green—fences, coops, roosts, perches of all descriptions, and so forth and so on in that regard!

He attempts no scientific or theoretical explanation of his discovery. He has possessed himself of certain facts after years of experiment, and he wisely seeks not to reason why exhaustively. The only thing he promulgates beyond the bare statement outlined heretofore is that, whereas green makes the hens lay with great gusto, brown throws them into a blue funk, and under the baleful influence of that color nothing in the way of eggs may be expected of them; hence, avoid any suggestion of brown about the henery.

It only remains for us to hope that chicken farmers generally throughout the land will get busy now with the brush and the green paint. If there is one thing we need in the markets above all other things, it is more eggs, and cheaper. If the hens will double their efforts, the price must tumble as inevitably as the rain. The hens will double their efforts if green paint is offered as an inducement. The bargain is so much to the advantage of the owners of the paint and the remainder of mankind in general that it would seem compounding a monumental folly to hesitate in the emergency upon us.

"Mr. Bryan sees hope for 1912," says the Richmond News Leader. Mr. Bryan is always willing to see hope, and even go it one better on occasions.

The Charlotte Observer thinks Washington is jealous of the North Carolina legislature because the District of Columbia "has no legislature at all." Perhaps we have no "legislature," within the meaning of the word as used in North Carolina, but we are carefully accurate when we say we have something equally as good.

"Atlanta cannot abide blowhards," says the Constitution of that interesting city. A "blowhard," in Atlanta's philosophy, be it known, being one who makes a point of blowing about Macon, Savannah, Augusta, and Chattanooga.

If Mr. Cortelyou could only find it convenient to accept all the jobs for which he has been slated by the newspapers, he would not need to work more than a week or two after March 4 next in order to reach a financial status warranting his retirement to private life for good, provided his spirit so moved him.

The Charleston News and Courier says there are no plumbers in hades. This convinces us that there is a worse place than hades somewhere, after all.

The Montgomery Advertiser is somewhat upset about the proposition to furnish Mr. Taft an official automobile, because it fears we may be called on to

furnish his successor an official airship. Still, we do not think it would be right to make Mr. Taft walk pending the perfection of airships.

Historian Ferrero says Marco Antonio's alleged impassioned oration over the dead body of Caesar was the rankest sort of "take." This will in no wise dampen his soporific endeavor during the forthcoming commencement season, however.

The St. Louis Post-Dispatch wants to know why one of our new battle ships should not be named the Theodore Roosevelt. Well, and why not, indeed? The entire world knows that that is a good fighting name, at all events.

A Southern statesman has discovered that "Mr. Harriman is very reticent in conversation." Mr. Harriman commands the wherewithal that talks, however.

A little more Pacific Coast war talk. Mr. Roosevelt may come to regret that he turned down that second elective term business, after all.

In Russia it is the custom among certain members of the nobility to use gold coins as visiting cards on occasions. If that were the custom in this country, some of our tightwad millionaires would rather go to the dentist than go visiting.

A New York judge has decided that a man is the absolute ruler in his own house. Not if the baby is old enough to sit up and take notice!

There seems to be a disposition on the part of certain Southern Senators to leave the Crum matter to the new broom.

A pall of war exploded in Plymouth, Mich., recently. Now, if that had happened in Alabama people outside that State would make sarcastic remarks.

We hope, too, that the concerted rebuke the American press has handed Nevada may be sufficient to hold it for a while.

Owing to a scarcity of top hats and frock coats, New Orleans will be compelled to receive Mr. Taft in ordinary citizens' clothes. This, we suspect, however, will be a blessed relief to the President-elect.

Mr. Leslie M. Shaw thinks the Japanese might be best of use in a scrimmage. Leslie M. talks quite as interestingly and convincingly, at times, as George Bernard.

It appears that Mr. Willett has about succeeded in pulling the hole in, too.

It is said that two men only stand between Texas and prohibition. Between the devil and the deep blue sea, as it were.

Broughton Brandenburgh's announced disinclination to defend himself in court without a lot of money to back his plea indicates that he is being punished for his transgressions, anyway.

**PATENTS AND MONOPOLY.**

**How Our Laws Help Trust Control of Industry.**

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

We referred a few days ago to the power which the American Shoe Machinery Company has acquired over the shoe industry of the East through its control of patents, and thereby of inventions which nobody else can use. The story of the pending consolidation under one control of cement manufacturers, who produce more than four-fifths of that article used in the United States is not admitted to be true, and it may be that the consolidation will not be effected, or a combination made to control prices "at present," but incidentally we have an illustration of the power for establishing trusts or monopolies that reside in the possession of exclusive patent rights.

What are known as the Hurry and Seaman patents, which appear to be essential to the most economical production of Portland cement, have passed into the hands of the North American Portland Cement Company, and it collects a royalty of 1-1/2 cents a barrel on all cement made by the use of the processes or appliances covered by the patents. The latter has been prosecuting manufacturers in the West for infringing the patents, and they are considering the question of coming into the combination of licensed manufacturers, which is made practically a monopoly by the North American Company, through its exclusive control of what is deemed a necessity of the business.

This shows what a powerful instrument for establishing and maintaining a monopoly is the patent law. It is not by the labor of all the white men in the West that the West can absorb men faster than white men are consenting to. A deliberate dog-in-the-manger policy is the only way to reserve for the few the resources of the West which we have not time nor men to develop ourselves.

Already we raise more fruit than we can hire men to gather, even with the aid of the Chinese and such Orientals as have been admitted. Our large landowners cry aloud for workers, and they like the Orientals best.

**Catholics and the Home.**

From the Boston Herald.

When the projectors of the recent independent city congress, held in Washington, first approached President Roosevelt for his indorsement, it is said that he looked over the tentative programme and said: "I do not see Roman Catholic names on this list. Where is John Mulry of New York? No one knows more about this affair than he. If you get Catholics on this list I will stand for it, and not otherwise." The revised list indicated the effect of this utterance, and the Catholic attendance was large and the outcome, voiced in formal resolutions, very satisfactory to the Catholic point of view as to the primacy of the home.

**An Ill-judged Citation.**

From the New York Tribune.

When Senator Lodge cited Senator Allison's many re-elections from Iowa as an argument against a change in the method of choosing Senators he used an illustration not altogether convincing. Mr. Allison was nominated for re-election a seventh time by a party primary, and there is no reason to think that he would have been successful before the voters at earlier elections if primaries had then been in vogue. He was returned so many times because he enjoyed the confidence of his constituency, and the legislature only reflected popular sentiment in giving him its support.

**Judgment.**

Before him weltered in a shoreless sea. The souls of them that had not sought to be. With all their guilt upon them, and they cried: That had sinned from hate and lust, and pride: "Thou didn't make us what we might become."

"Judge us!" The Judge of all the earth was dumb. But hush them, in His sovereign place, He lifted up the pity of His face.

—William Dean Howells.

**Tale of Woe.**

From the Chicago Tribune.

A thoughtful observer suggests that the code signal, "C. Q. D.," used by ship in distress is merely the familiar "C. Q. D." made over by attaching the tail to the O, as signifying "this is a hard luck tale." We have no hesitation in pronouncing this explanation far fetched and wholly improbable.

**An All-summer Job.**

From the Indianapolis News.

The present tariff outlook gives the impression that Washington isn't going to get its usual amount of peaceful sleep this summer.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

**GOING TO THE BALL.**

He gave the cabman extra pay.  
For driving slow.  
He popped the question on the way.  
But all the daisies had to say  
Was "No!"

The atmosphere grew still and flat;  
No more was heard.  
The cabman, too, in silence sat.  
No conversation followed that  
One word.

The cabman—and he was, indeed,  
A kindly chap.  
Of further dawdling saw no need.  
And belittled to his ambling steed,  
"Giddyap!"

**Early Harbingers.**

"Seen any spring robins in the parks?"  
"Haven't even seen any in the newspapers."

**A Fashionable Suburb.**

"Yes; we have a volunteer fire brigade in our suburb."  
"And do you wear red shirts?"  
"Horrors! No! We wear evening dress, of course."

**All Depends.**

"All writers are not impractical, are they?"  
"Oh, no. One man will write a joke and sell it for 50 cents. Another will write a comic opera around it and draw \$2,000 in royalties."

**Exhausted Early.**

It seems the poets,  
Busy craft,  
Have used up all the  
Rhythms for Taft.

**In the Near Future.**

"Where's your car?"  
"No; it's serving thirty days for speeding."

**In Washington.**

"I can't get you that office."  
"I'll take something equally as good."  
"The trouble is that every equally-as-good office has several equally-as-good men after it."

**In After Life.**

"He'll never amount to anything, writing the poetry that he does."  
"It will be a blessing if he don't amount to anything. Then nobody will have any occasion to dig up the poems."

CALIFORNIA'S VIEWPOINT.

**The Japanese Question as Seen by a Fresno Editor.**

Chester R. Bonell, editor of the Fresno Republican, in Outlook's Weekly.

Do the American people realize that they are now facing on our Pacific frontier what may easily become the most significant crisis which the Western world has confronted since Thermopylae—a question not of policy or prosperity or progress, but of existence!

Nothing can keep our Pacific Coast essentially a white man's country except our continued determination to keep it so. Nothing can preserve the essentially American social texture of the States bordering on the Pacific except the preservation of the racial integrity of their population. And if that is not guarded, nothing can prevent the caste system and the wreck of free institutions from spreading backward over the mountains and across the plains, absolutely without limit, until the white man at last takes another stand and establishes a new frontier at the Rockies, the Mississippi, or the Atlantic, with all west of the new line outside the precincts of the white man's world. It is a question on which a candid person, and one who is not a Jew, can never be misled.

The frontier of the white man's world must be established some day, somewhere. Unless this generation establishes it at the Pacific Coast no future generation will ever have the chance to do so. It is a question of life or death for the white man's world, and it is a question of life or death for the United States.

The flood from the Orient has started. Nothing can stop it unless we do. We did stop it from China, because China was a land of slaves, and we would not last long. It has been checked from Japan by the grace of Japan, but that grace may not last long. And we may stop it from India because we do not deal with that taproot of evil. Literally hundreds of millions of brown men, yellow men, and bronze men would now like to come to America for the same reasons that the Europeans wanted to come here. They would come as the Europeans have come, if they are equally free to do so. And then—the deluge!

The worst of it is that, temporarily and economically, we need them, and therefore some of our shallowest capitalists desire them. It is a fair and empty land that awaits development, and it is capable of being exploited far more rapidly than the white man alone can do it. Industrially, the West can be full grown in a few years, but it will permit it, but not by the labor of all the white men in the West. The West can absorb men faster than white men are consenting to. A deliberate dog-in-the-manger policy is the only way to reserve for the few the resources of the West which we have not time nor men to develop ourselves.

Already we raise more fruit than we can hire men to gather, even with the aid of the Chinese and such Orientals as have been admitted. Our large landowners cry aloud for workers, and they like the Orientals best.

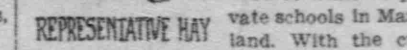
CAPITOL GOSSIP.

The Seventh district of the Old Dominion is represented in Congress by one James Hay. Not much of a name, but behind it is the real Virginia stuff, hard to beat. Representative Hay is not only popular with his constituency, but he also stands in high favor in the House. He was chairman of the Democratic caucus in the Fifty-sixth, Fifty-seventh, and Fifty-eighth Congresses.

He is a native of Virginia and received his education there with the exception of a period spent at the University of Pennsylvania, and a short while in private schools in Maryland. With the curriculum of schools and universities of three States drilled into him, it is no wonder that "Jimmy" Hay is a leader of his party.

He taught school for awhile, practicing law at the same time. He was commonwealth's attorney four terms. Then the house of delegates received the benefit of his legal training and the State senate did not miss the future statesman. The Fifty-fifth Congress was his first Congress, but by no means his last. Mr. Hay enjoys spending his winters in Washington, the legislative climate agrees with his health.

Representative Hay does not know why he was put on the Military Affairs Committee. He was never a soldier, and not much of a huntsman, but when it comes to catching coons and treeing possums, he is there every time.



REPRESENTATIVE HAY

The question of selecting the handsomest men from the States to serve as aids on the floor committee of the inaugural ball is causing no end of worry at the Senate end of the Capitol. The Senators are asked to recommend the "Beau Brummel" of their respective States, and there ideas of the real Beau Brummel differ greatly as to the kind of man to select. One believes a blond, another likes a brunette; one admires a tall man, another a short one, and so it goes. The question has reached such an intense stage that delegates are in danger of being sent in twain.

One of the solons, who is not at all favorable to primaries for Senator, said, if he had only known it sooner, he would have suggested a primary election to determine the handsomest man, provided the women would be entitled to a vote. It is barely possible that the President will be called in as umpire in some cases where the Senators are hopelessly divided.

Representative Holliday does not believe in the argument that we could get better judges and stronger men if salaries were larger. "There is nothing in the statement that the judges are unable to live and entertain properly on the salaries they receive," said the mercurial Holliday. "Why, there's John Marshall. I don't know exactly what he received, but my judgment is that his entire salary would not pay for more than one modern swallow-tail dinner, and I haven't seen many improvements on Justice Marshall. Increase salaries does not get better men; it only makes a bigger scramble for the job."

If Representatives Mann, Macon, and John Wesley Gaines can be kept quiet when the electoral vote is being counted, everything will go smoothly; but it will require the combined efforts of the Speaker and the Vice President to keep them from objecting to reserving a point of order against the vote of a State.

The habit has become so strong with the trio that every page of the Congressional Record is decorated with the names of Mann, Macon, and Gaines. Out at the Government Printing Office the names are cast in slugs like alongside of the typesetting machine operators, and dropped in as they occur in the text—usually every few lines.

Representative John Wesley G. is beginning to feel the need of a new suit, and he will be heard no more in the halls of Congress. With tears in his eyes on Monday, he told his colleagues of his near-at-hand leaving-taking, ending with, "I guess a grand many will be glad that I have gone."

MEALS FOR CUBAN SERVICE.

**Army of Pacification to Be Suitably Rewarded.**

From the Army and Navy Journal.

President Roosevelt has found himself so much pleased with the service of the army of Cuban pacification that he has authorized a badge to be issued to the officers and men in the various organizations constituting that army. It consists of a small bronze medal, similar in size and form to the usual medal for various campaigns. The design is especially illustrative of Cuban service and shows a soldier on guard among the palms of the tropics. The ribbon selected shows the red, white, and blue bands on each side and a wide band of khaki-colored silk in the middle. The medal is to be made at the Philadelphia mint, and will be ready for the troops that are entitled to them in a few weeks. The cost of them is defrayed from the appropriation for medals in the army, and they are ordered to be worn as a part of the uniform. There is some criticism in army circles of the action of the President, on the ground that the troops that have formed the army of Cuban pacification have simply the right of being established. He demonstrated his ability to stand more than 3,500 miles without receding, and yet have enough fuel in his bunkers to take him 1,000 miles further. These are the revelations which the press has been making, and they are indications of what might be expected in future emergencies. Perhaps, without a great stretch of the imagination, the achievements themselves may be attributed to the pride and enthusiasm which so unreservedly entered into the work and which were a product of the welding process begun by Admiral Evans and finished by his successor.

**Would Have Lived Longer.**

From the New York Sun.

"Consistent and persistent golfers certainly lengthen their lives," writes Mr. Taft. There is mention in "The Expedition of Humphrey Clinker" of a brand of Scotch golfers in Edinburgh, if we remember right, not a man of whom was under fourscore. They had been playing for generations, and not one of them ever went to bed without "the better part of a gallon of claret." Inside him. If the claret had been shut off, as it would be in these soberer times, they might have lived to be 150.

**A Practical Mystic.**

Walt Whitman on Abraham Lincoln.

One of the best of the late commentators on Shakespeare makes the height and aggregate of his quality as a poet to be that he thoroughly blended the ideal with the practical or the realistic. If this be so, I should say that what Shakespeare did in poetic expression Abraham Lincoln essentially did in his personal and official life. I should say the invisible foundations and vertebrae of his character, more than any man's, were mystical, abstract, moral and spiritual, while upon all of them was built and out of all of them radiated, under the control of the average of circumstances, what the vulgar call horse sense, and they are called by the most urgent materialistic and political reasons.

**Sure to Grow.**

From the Boston Journal.

This is great growing weather. Watch the treasury deficit.

WASHINGTON CHAT.

**By THE SPECTATOR.**

Every winter delegations of Indians come from the various tribes throughout the West to see the Great White Father and leave their grievances before him. They doubtless have many grievances, but their appetite for junkets is as fully developed as though they belonged to Congress, and any excuse that will bring them to the Capital and give them an opportunity to see the sights and disport themselves is made to serve. There is at present in town a delegation from the Five Civilized Tribes of Indian Territory who come asking if their covenant of 1832, wherein they were promised that they should be the wards of the government, as far as protection went, but free to govern themselves, is to be respected, or if they have against them, to become citizens of Oklahoma, and expected to assume all the duties and obligations of such citizenship implies.

These Indians have two of their brothers in the Upper House, who are able and willing, anxious even, to fight their battles, for both of them are loyal to the blood that flows through their veins, though they are often at swords' point. One of them, Senator Owen, is a Cherokee, the other, Senator Curtis, a Kaw, and between these two Senators there is an enmity for generations. Although Senator Owen was born in Virginia, his father, Robert L. Owen, being at one time president of the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad, his mother, as is proudly set forth in his biography in the Congressional Record, was Narcissa Chisholm, of the Cherokee Nation, who gave him the name of Oconostota, a Cherokee appellation by which he is known in his tribe, for once an Indian, always an Indian, and no matter what position he may occupy in life he will be regarded as a brother by those of the same blood that flows in his veins.

The call of the blood was strong in young Owen, so strong that he left his home in the East for the larger life in the great West, and there his career has been a successful one, when all is told, although for awhile he was a rolling stone and was in turn teacher, editor, lawyer, banker, but always a politician, and from the beginning a successful one. When he was nominated the primary gave him the largest vote of any candidate in the State of 1890, which was a remarkable tribute to his popularity, it was not, however, a tribute to his popularity but sheer luck that gave him the long term in the Senate. He and Senator Gore had been elected at the same time, one to serve the long, one the short term, the matter to be decided by two slips, a long and a shorter one, held by a blindfolded pair. Owen insisted on Senator Gore, who is blind, drawing first, he did, pulling out the short slip, hence his term will expire the third of the coming March, while his more fortunate colleague will serve until 1912.

Senator Owen is a born fighter, a character he inherited, doubtless, from his Cherokee forbears, and he is a fighter and a savior when not excited, he becomes a whirlwind of passion in debate. He outraged all the traditions of the Senate in his maiden speech last year, and electrified the venerable solons with whom he is associated by his laudable defiance for their age and dignity, but already he is becoming tame and tractable as the grave and solemn atmosphere of the body to which he belongs.

Senator Curtis, a son of the Kaws, is a bird of quite a different color. He had served fourteen years in the House previous to his election to the Senate, and was, therefore, a thoroughly trained legislator before he put on the toga. A man who is promoted to the Upper House from the Lower is always a bit ill at ease, for the freedom and unconventionality of the latter is entirely out of place in the former, and some of the most brilliant lights of the House when they are elevated to the Senate sink into obscurity, because they are unable to adjust themselves to that body, not so Mr. Curtis. He is as quiet, dignified, impressive, and as much considered as though this were his fourth instead of his first term in the Senate.

It is Senator Curtis' proud boast that he knows most of his constituents—when he was in the House, indeed, he knew them all—and he makes it a point to do this. "When I meet a man," he says, "I put him down into a category, all over, and he will be heard no more in the halls of Congress. With tears in his eyes on Monday, he told his colleagues of his near-at-hand leaving-taking, ending with, "I guess a grand many will be glad that I have gone."

AT THE HOTELS.

"New Mexico is qualified in every respect to enter the Union as a State," said Edward A. Mann, associate judge of the Supreme Court at Alamogordo, N. Mex., at the Raleigh, last night.

"We have over 60,000 population, and the land is being settled rapidly with the most desirable immigrants from the Eastern and Northern States. The House will pass the bill admitting us, but there will probably be a little trouble in the Senate; at least Senator Beveridge seems to indicate that. At any rate, New Mexico will be admitted. It is only a question of time; that's all. To tell you the truth, in affairs of this session is too short to take any action in the matter; but I am firmly convinced that at the next session the Republicans as well as the Democrats will redeem their platform's pledges by admitting us."

Judge Mann said there were a number of prominent men mentioned as candidates for United States Senator from New Mexico, should Statehood be granted. He mentioned the names of Gov. Curry, of New Mexico, Delegate Andrews, Judge H. L. Waldo, of Las Vegas; Thomas B. Catron, of Santa Fe; Solomon Luna, and others.

"Business is very good in New Mexico," added the judge, "and Roosevelt is as popular as ever."

J. S. Hord, collector of internal revenue of the Philippine Islands, who was seen at the Arlington last night, deprecated the idea of there being any danger of Japan going to war with the United States, or vice versa.

"We in the Philippines never think of war with Japan," said Mr. Hord, "and there is absolutely no reason why we should. There is no Japanese rush into the islands, as has been stated. There are altogether too few Japanese in the islands who pay internal revenue or taxes. Of these 331 are Americans and English. In Manila there are exactly 27 Japanese merchants, 1,234 Chinese, and 38 Europeans not including 2,000 Spaniards and Filipinos. There are no more than 82 Japanese merchants in the whole islands, and most of these are our dealers. You can imagine how insignificant the influence which Japanese can exert in the Philippines must be. It is too absurd to discuss the matter seriously."

Speaking about tariff on Philippine sugar imported into the United States, Mr. Hord said that the amount of sugar imported from the United States from the archipelago amounted to about 1 per cent, and that if the tariff were taken off, it could never do any harm to other sugar-importing countries. Mr. Hord said that as long as the Philippines remained a tariff on Philippine products, the inhabitants of the islands were obliged to trade with those countries which gave the islands more advantageous treatment than the United States is according them at present.

William J. Oliver, of Knoxville, Tenn., whose name has been prominently mentioned as candidate for governor of Tennessee on the Republican ticket, is at the Raleigh.

Mr. Oliver, although comparatively a newcomer in Tennessee politics, at the last Presidential election fought the officeholders' machine to a standstill and came out a winner. He is the man who was awarded the Panama Canal contract, but which action, however, was reconsidered and rescinded. He is one of the most extensive railroad and canal contractors and was one of the original Taft men.

"I am not a candidate for any public office," said Mr. Oliver, "and I would not accept the nomination for governor of Tennessee if it were offered to me. I am too busy with my other affairs."

Speaking of the tariff, Mr. Oliver said that it should be taken out of politics, and that it should be treated as a purely economic question. "A commission should be appointed," he added, "consisting of experts, which should be a permanent body and study the tariff question thoroughly and make adjustments according to the best interests of the country. This commission should be authorized to investigate the question from every point of view, shipping, agriculture, and take testimony. It should be non-partisan, and could probably be organized on the lines upon which the Interstate Commerce Commission is doing such effective work."

"Secretary Wright represents an element in Tennessee and in the whole South which is drawing near to the Republican party, and which before many years will be instrumental in swinging the scales of the Republic's column. It is entirely a question of business, and not of sentiment. The South is getting to be a manufacturing section of the United States, and the principles of the Republican party are more favorable to manufacturers than those of the Democrats."

"The almost world-wide movement to protect and establish forests has reached China," said Percy T. Hyams, a railroad contractor of Hongkong, who is at the New Willard.

"The first Chinese school of forestry will be opened in the near future. The Chinese empire is usually pointed out as the worst example among modern nations of forest destruction. The floods which are periodically poured upon the country from the mountains are destructive beyond compare with any other country, and the want of forests is assigned to this as the chief cause. Wood is scarcer in China than in almost any other region in the world, although the country is well adapted to the growing of trees."

"I am surprised at the seriousness with which the possibility of a war with Japan is discussed in the United States. The Japanese are a proud and proud, but they would not be so absurd as to embark in a war which could not be otherwise than detrimental to their very existence. This is a case where pride will have to make room for good common sense. Another important feature in the matter is the fact that Japan could not raise enough money to prosecute an effective war against the United States for any length of time. There is no country under the sun which would be so foolish and short-sighted enough to negotiate a Japanese war loan to be used against America."

"Frankly, life at an army post now is a drudge," said Maj. Henry C. Foster, retired, of Kansas City, at the Ebbitt last night. "We never will stop desertions till we restore the canteen. We can raise the pay to any figure, and men will not remain. Ask any civilian if he would agree to go into the army, and he will go to bed without the friendly canteen, and he will round up place, whether it is his restaurant at luncheon time, the barber shop in the evening, the bar where he goes more to see a friend or two than get a drink. The men went to the canteen to see each other more than to drink. They got little to drink."

"We were told that we might keep the canteen open for the sale of soft drinks, said the officer. 'That was of no avail at all. The man—the real man—wanted a pint of beer with the cigarettes, and he told a better story about the adjutant at guard mount that morning; he had a far better car for his money than he had in the army quarters they had a wedding, and so on. Nobody tried to tell a story as he pulled away at a bottle of pop. The soldier left the soft drink canteen joke for the blind tiger, and then he left the army because there was no canteen. 'Drunk, broke, and overstayed, the man was afraid to return. Few men refuse to join the army because there is no canteen, but it is notorious that many refuse to re-enlist because there is no canteen. They will not come back to the post as it is arranged to-day. This costs the nation the service of a trained soldier. No three recruits are as good as one three-year trained man.'"